

NO CRIME TO PLAY GOLF ON SUNDAY, JURY DECIDES.

All of Yonkers Smart Set and Church People Flocked to the Court-House—Benjamin Adams Wins Case.

It is not a crime to play golf on Sunday. That is what a jury decided in Yonkers to-day.

(Special to The Evening World.)

YONKERS, N. Y., June 7.—Yonkers was in a flutter to-day, and it was all because they were trying to decide in the City Court whether or not golf could be legally played on Sunday.

Benjamin Adams, a society leader and a prominent member of the Saugkill Golf Club, was arrested on the 12th last Sunday. Of course it was a test case and all that, but Mr. Adams' arrest occurred just one week before it was planned.

Yonkers has a new detective-sergeant, and he had his own ideas and disregarded the original plans.

The case was set for 9 o'clock this morning before Judge Kellogg, but before that hour the courtroom began to fill up with the flower of the society folk of Yonkers.

There were pretty girls in dainty summer dresses and there were youths with pippin cheeks and flannel trousers turned up at the bottoms.

Mr. Adams came in with a smile and a striped suit. He is a member of the Wall street firm of McAdoo & Adams. He did not seem at all worried. With him was his brother Hugh W. Adams and his counsel, Waldo J. Morse and Joseph F. Daly.

Among the society people who came into the court-room were Mrs. Guy Phillips, wife of the former secretary of the late Jay Gould; James Renwick Brevoort, the artist, and his daughter, and G. Hilton Scribner.

Smart Set on Hand.

Miss Waring, daughter of John T. Warren; Miss Faunde Upshur; Mrs. Paul Rossie; Miss Coles; Miss Hale; Mrs. Brevort; H. P. Douglas; Walter E. Hodman; W. T. Owens; R. L. Ohs and others were also on hand.

Four out of the original number of six jurors stood the test of the Judge. The two had pronounced opinions as to the Sunday law and its observance.

Lawyer Daly, who is fat and somewhat inclined to be pomposous, offered a few suggestions to the Court as to the manner of securing more jurors, but Judge Kellogg intimated that he thought he was competent to fulfill that duty. He adjourned court till 10 o'clock in order to make a new drawing of jurors.

The Jury Chosen.

When the court reconvened, J. Christy Bell, the foreman, said that the two opinions were too strong for the Judge, and he was dismissed. Louis Klein was accepted. The jury was as follows:

Louis Klein, Joseph F. Sweney, William P. Ketchum, William Klein, Otto S. Stearns, D. A. Doran.

Policeman Webb's Testimony.

The first witness for the prosecution was Policeman William F. Webb. He is a chunky man with a smooth face, short and stocky, like a Herkimer County smoke-house. He appeared in plain clothes. He was positive he saw Mr. Adams on the links.

"And the worst of it was he had a gun stuck in his hands," said the witness.

"You arrested Mr. Adams?"

"I did."

"That's all," said the Judge.

Mr. Morse questioned the witness closely as to the location of the grounds. The object was to prove that the association's grounds were private.

The lawyer then asked the Court to discharge the defendant on the ground that the game was private one and not a public sport. This was overruled. The witness said no ladies were present at the time of the arrest.

Policeman "Mike" McGrath, who was present when the arrest was made, corroborated Welch's testimony. The city then rested its case.

Lawyer Morse, for the defendant, said,

"I will move to dismiss the case on the ground that no offense has been proved to have been committed. I confess to feeling very much embarrassed in the present case. The decision is likely to have a very far-reaching effect. My learned colleague would not be here were an attack on religion intended."

The attorney then went into the history of the Sunday and Sabbath, and the pretty girl in the pink, became known as "the girl with the Sunday." She was really quite striking. By the time he had reached the reign of the pilgrim in 1620 the Sergeant-at-Arms had become a confirmed sinner.

It was really getting serious and in a few minutes more there would have been a scuffle and had it not been that a newspaper photographer started a diversion by taking a snapshot of the Court, jury and audience.

A young woman, some 18, was drawing a gun and gave a note of warning to the Court. There was a murmur about "yellow journalism" and the trance was broken.

Walter W. Holmgren, President of the Saugkill Golf Club, was called to the stand.

A Fiery Outburst.

Then there came another religious discussion and another period of quiet, only disturbed by the loxing of the gentle kine in the green fields adjoining the court house. At times the lawyer became irascible. He jumped up and down together and insisted on saying "ouch" and "ust ter." After awhile Daly said, "Get out you hosses they play golf." They put all on their backs and the fellow comes along and hits it off. And the fat lawyer made a swish through the air with an imaginary golf stick.

"Then he says the reason you want for the ball. That's all there is to it. Does that hurt anybody? We submit our case to you gentlemen of the jury."

The Jury Retires.

The jury retired at 12:35. The penalty was \$100 fine or imprisonment in jail for five or ten days, or both fine and imprisonment. The jury reported that they had agreed on a verdict. They were polled. The verdict was for acquittal.

Tilden Club's Home.

\$150,000 Subscribed for New Demolition Headquarters.

At the dinner of the Tilden Club last night it was announced that \$150,000 had already been subscribed to the fund to build a club-house on Broadway between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets.



PELL DIED WITH HIS LIPS SEALED.

New York Actor Who Shot Himself in Cleveland, O., Kept Love Secret.

Hiram Porter Pell, the young New York actor and son of the well-known family of that name, died this morning in the Huron Street Hospital, in Cleveland, from his self-inflicted pistol wound. He was conscious for seven hours before he died.

Young Pell shot himself early yesterday morning in his rooms in the Wyandotte Apartment-House, in Cleveland. He had been acting with the stock company of the Euclid Avenue Opera-House.

The elevator boy and two of Pell's fellow-actors found him lying on the floor with a 32-calibre revolver beside him. He had shot himself in the right side, the bullet passing clear through his body and perforating the stomach.

Scattered about the room were fragments of a delicately scented letter, said to have been written by an actress with whom Pell was desperately in love. The signature had been torn off. There were also a number of letters from Pell's mother.

S. Ogood Pell and Stephen H. T. Pell, of the firm of S. Oggod, Pell & Co., No. 542 Fifth avenue, are brothers of the suicide. The late John Howland Pell was his father.

His widowed mother lives at Port Washington, L. I., and her sons make their home with her.

Pell's condition took a turn for the worse early this morning and he could not rise. His friends and relatives were gathered.

"I know that I am going to die, so this will be the end," moaned Pell in an effort of consciousness at the Huron Street Hospital.

For a time it was believed he would recover, but it was impossible to tell what had caused the internal bleeding internally. For seven hours before death he was conscious, but under the influence of an opiate.

He was kept repeating the statement that he was going to die, and that nothing could save him. He was silent about the cause of his act and would say nothing except that he had been drinking heavily.

The actor's two brothers, S. Oggod Pell and Stephen H. T. Pell, started for Cleveland soon after the news came, and remained there until morning, until their brother was dead.

S. Oggod Pell called at the hospital at noon and took charge of his brother's body. The remains will be brought to this city for interment.

NEW YORKER DIVES OFF YACHT TO DIE.

MILFORD, Del., June 7.—Mystery surrounds the identity of a man who has committed suicide in Delaware Bay or

off the coast of New Jersey.

MAJOR LITTLEFIELD DEAD.

JULIA LITTMAN SENTENCED.

Tomb's Bird of Paradise" Goes to Auburn State Prison.

Julia Littman, the wayward daughter of Selig Littman, of No. 331 West Forty-first street, who was convicted in General Sessions a week ago of stealing \$3 from her mother, was today sentenced to the Auburn State Prison for women for one year.

The young woman has been in the Tomb since January 16. She has been the centre of social life in the Tomb, being known as the "Tomb's Bird of Paradise."

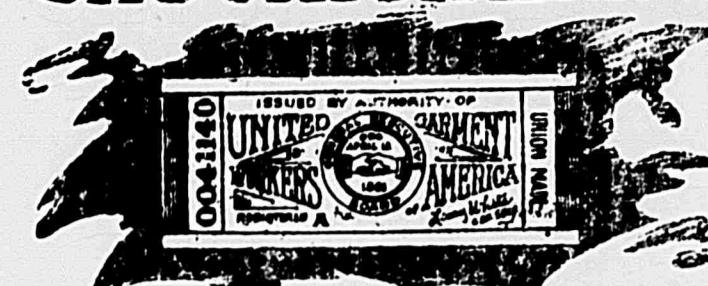
Straw Hat Weather.

Now that the warm spell has struck the town, nothing can be more appropriate than a fashionable and hobby straw hat. The Young Bros., the well-known hatters, have on exhibition a fine assortment of all the shapes and brads in "STRAWS" at extremely low prices. Their motto, "None Better Made," is a lasting guarantee that quality, style, workmanship and finish cannot be excelled by any other hatters.

In addition to the styles offered, there is a special "PANAMA" of their own which is said to be found in any establishment which is rapidly coming into popular favor, and is made of some of New York's most fastidious dressings.

The most popular styles can be found in their five New York stores, Nos. 129-131-133-135-137-139 Broadway, and Brooklyn Branch, No. 22 Fulton street, at exceedingly popular prices.

The Union Label



To YOU the Union Label means something else besides the good wages and the good hours of the workmen. It means the best tailoring in the world. It means ideal sanitary conditions; it means absolute certainty of clean, wholesome clothing.

On the other hand, if you spend money for non-union clothing it is money paid to perpetuate the starvation, the filth, the diseases of the germ-spreading sweatshop—money paid for the privilege of wearing this risky product on your own person—money paid to bring these avoidable dangers to your own family fireside.

This Union Label, this Superior workmanship, this guarantee of safety, costs you not one penny extra. As a matter of fact, our union-made clothing is sold direct from maker to wearer at a considerable saving as compared with prevailing retail prices.

Our Blue Serge Suits \$7.50

All-wool royal blue Serge Suits, guaranteed fast colors, single or double breasted coat, full lined or half lined with Farmer's eating belt loops on trousers; well cut, well made and thoroughly good in every respect; \$10.00 and

7.50

Striped Flannel Suits \$10.

Men's all-wool striped Flannel Suits, imported combination designs; green, blue or gray, single or double striped effects; double or single breasted military cut coat, lined or half lined with Farmer's eating belt loops on trousers; well cut, well made and thoroughly good in every respect; \$10.00 and

10

Suits to Order \$15.00.

We will make to measure your choice of imported novelties in Worsted, Coton, or Espans. Two's and Sixes, \$1.00 each. All pieces, separate and attached cuffs, worth from \$1.50 to \$2.00; all go at 98c each.

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3 EAST TWENTY-FIRST STREET.

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